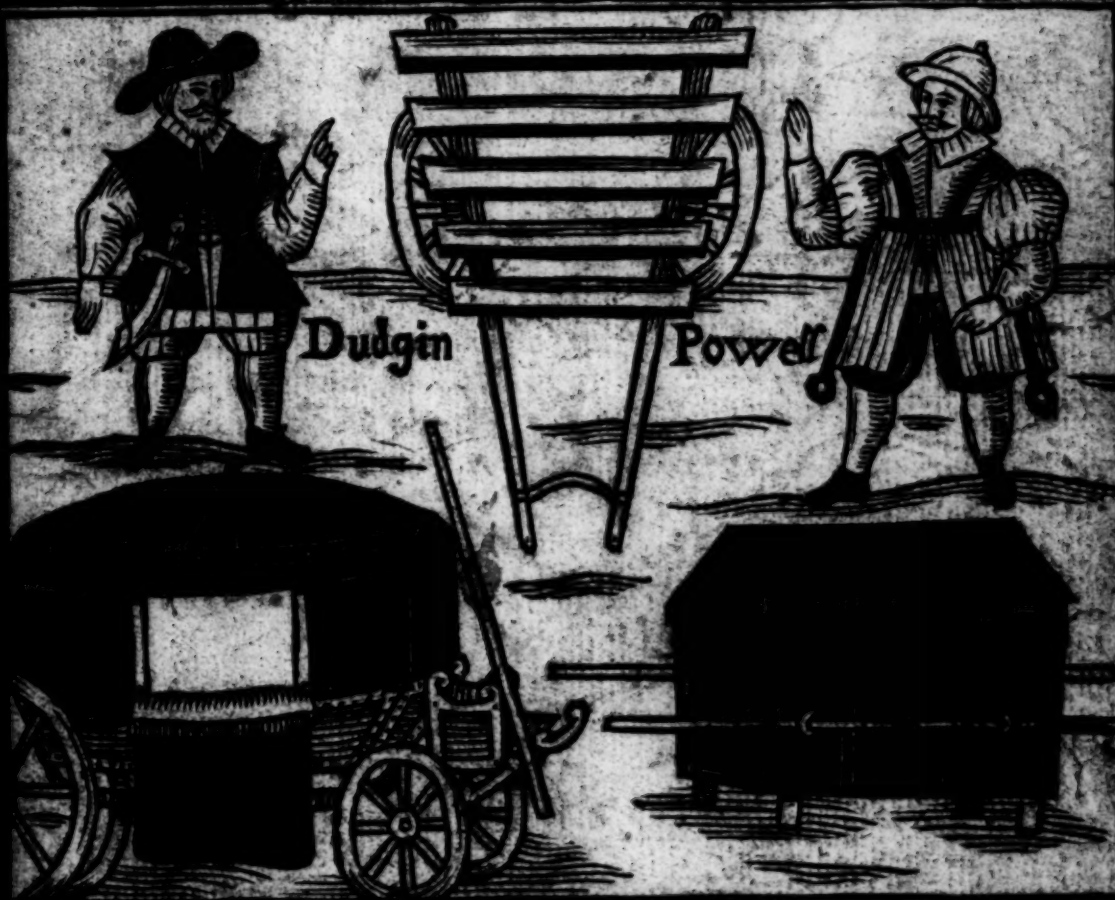


COACH and SEDAN,

Pleasantly Disputing for Place and Precedence;

The *Brewers-Cart* being Moderator.

Spectatum admissi, risum teneatis amici? JWH: Ireland



L O N D O N :

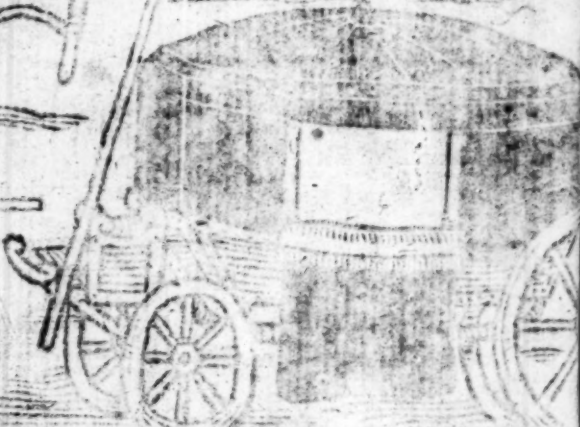
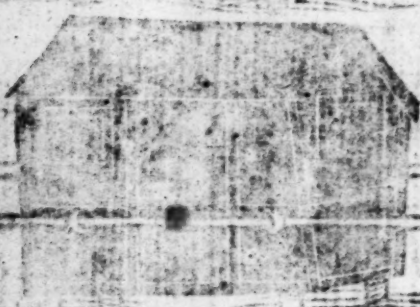
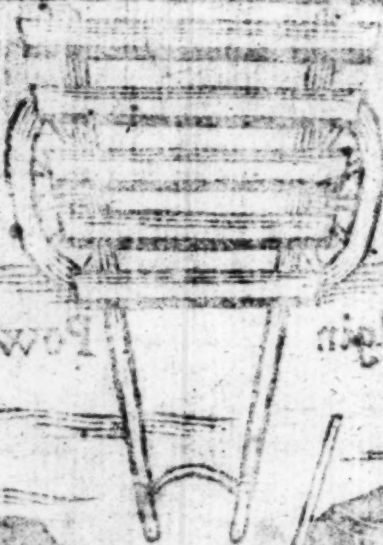
Printed by Robert Raworth, for John Crouch, and are to be sold
near the White-Hart-Taverne in Smithfield. 1636.

COACH and SEDAN

Constantly Disputing for Place and Precedence

The two most common Modes of Travelling

in the Kingdom of Great Britain



LONDON

Printed by J. G. R. M. for J. G. R. M. and J. G. R. M. in the Strand, near St. Dunstons Church.

To the Valorous, and worthy all
title of Honor,
S^r. ELIAS HICKS,

K N I G H T, and one of the honorable
band of His Majesties Gentlemen Pen-
sioners in Ordmarie.

N O B L E S I R,



Hat I prefixe so deserving and
eminent a name before such
light stuffe: I doe no more then
Tavernes and Innes doe, with
us heere in England, and in a-
ther Countreys, to credit their
houses, hang up at the porch, the
Pictures (for signes) of Kings, Queenes, Princes
and other eminent Persons, under whose subjection
they live, or unto whom they stand most affected. The
Great Turk sets his arm stampe upon Terra Lem-
nia, an Earth, or Clay, Virgil thought his Goat
not unworthy the view of Octavius Caesar: and
with the same confidence I offer these few leaves un-
to your view, who are so below'd at home, and honor'd
abroad, especially for that your memorable service

The Epistle Dedicatory.

some time at Mount Auban in France, that Towne
even to this day acknowledging her safety, and pre-
servation to your valour onely, and whom for your
resolution and forwardnesse in our late Fleete, your
Noble Admirall, the Earle of Lindsey honored
with the dignitie of Knighthood: If your selfe, Sir,
or any else shal aske mee, If I had no better employ-
ment to set my selfe about then this, I could answer
them; The wisest Counsellors, and greatest Scholars
have ever season'd, and sweetened their profoundest
Studies, and greatest employments, with these and
the like passages of inoffensive Mirth. Erasmus
commended the Foole. Homer writing his Illiads,
wrote also the battell betweene Frogs and Mice.
Fannius extolled the Nettle; Sir Philip Sydney
made good sport with Rhombus his Countrey
Schoole-master: and the like many others. Besides,
wee live in that Age, wherein *Difficile est Saty-
ram non scribere*. But the truth is, I being at
this time in hand with a serious and laborious work
for the Presse, ere long to see light; my Printer desi-
red of mee, that hee might not sit idle in the meane
time. Sir I take my leave, desiring to bee remem-
bered and recorded among the number of those, who
for your owne worth and goodnesse, truly love and
honour you. February 19. 1636.

Yours ever,

Mil-amaxius.



To the Reader.



S it is usuall, in Countrey and homely houses, when guests come upon the suddaine, to tell them at the porch before hand, what they shall find within; So I heere at thy entrance (Ingenious Reader) tell thee there is not so good provision for thy entertainment, as I could wish; wherefore resolvedly with the Cynick I say (who inviting great personages to a dinner of Radishes, Salt and Bread, and being by some blamed, answered) If they bee my friends they will be content with any thing, if onely to fill their bellies, this is too good for them. And to say truth, I am sorry I come forth no better provided, I am no ordinary Pamphleter, I would have thee to know; onely in Mirth I tried what I could doe upon a running subject, at the request of a friend in the *Strand*: whose leggs not so sound as his Iudgement, enforce him to keepe his Chamber, where hee can neither sleepe or studie for the clattering of *Coaches*: I shew'd him the Booke; he smil'd, and onely wrote underneath out of *Martia*.

Dum vernat Rosa, dum madent capilli

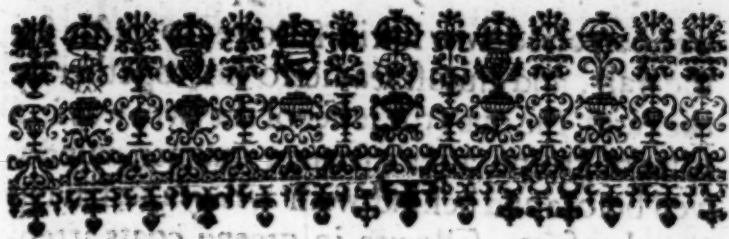
Tumescit vel rigidi legans Catones.

Vale quisquis es.

To my worthy friend the *Author*.

V Ho is it (under thirty) that believes
 Big-bellied-dublers, made with cloak-bag-leeves,
 That would hold packs a peece? Wings that below
 The elbow reach't? And for the better shewe,
 Every large Button that went downe the brest,
 (Broade as an Halfe-crown'd Piece) to grace the rest?
 When the short breech, not reaching past the knee,
 (Crosse-garter'd at the hamme) a man might see
 The Calfe apparant; with the ankle-joynts,
 Not Frenchified (as now) with Hele-points
 To hide their gorie shin-bones; when the ruffe
 Wide, as a Fore Coach-wheele, with starch enough,
 Weare onely in the fashion? And (Friend) than
 Some Coaches were in use, but no Sedan:
 Nor doe I thinke, but if the Custome were
 T'bee hurryed in Wheele-barrowes, I would appeare
 (In processe) well; and they would take the wall
 Of Cames, of Coaches, of Sedans and all.
 And who can tell, whether't bee now a breeding?
 And may perhaps prove so in Times succeeding.
 Now when wee last discourt, close by the Mill,
 Which over-lookes the Towne from Hamsted-hill,
 Thou told'st mee of this project, I then said,
 This thy dispute shew'd all't of, and since made,
 I thought would see this age, and further wou'd,
 'T should bee no sooner finish't, and alow'd,
 But that I would Commend (as all may see)
 It, to the world first. Now my selfe to thee.

Anonymos.



A
PLEASANT DISPUTE
Betwene
COACH, and SEDAN.

IT was just, about the time,
when the *Cuckow* (not dar-
ing to come neeter to the
Citie then *Wilmington*) warned
the Milk-maides, it was high
time to bee gone with their
pailles into *Finsburie*; and
noddling to the *Cheshire* Carriers, told them if
they made no more hast, they would not reach
Dunstable that night; when my selfe with an
English-Tailor, and a French-man (who new-
ly were come out of *France*) where they had
spent halfe a ycere to learne, and bring home
the newest fashions there, to their Ladies heere
in *England*) comming downe *Lack-an-apes lane*,
wee

A Pleasant Dispute

wee perceived two lustie fellowes to justle for the wall, and almost readie to fall together by the eares, the one (the lesser of the two) was in a suite of greene, after a strange manner, windowed before and behind with *Isen-glas*, having two handsome fellowes in greene coats attending him, the one ever went before, the other came behind; their coates were lac'd downe the back with a greene lace sutable, so were their halfe sleeves, which perswaded me at first they were some cast suites of their Masters; their backs were harnesssed with leather cingles, cut out of a hide, as broad as *Dutch-collops* of *Bacon*, whereat I wondred not a little, being but newly come out of the Countrie, and not having seene the like before.

The other was a thick burly square set fellow, in a doublet of Black-leather, Brasse-button'd downe the brest, Backe, Sleeves, and winges, with monstrous wide bootes, fringed at the top, with a net fringe, and a round breech (after the old fashion) gilded, and on his back-side an Atcheivement of sundry Coats in their proper colours, quarterd with Crest, Helme and Mantle, besides heere and there, on the sides a single Escutehion or crest, with some Emblematicall ~~word~~ or other, I supposed, they were made of some Pendants, or Banners that had beene stollen, from over some Monument, where they had long hung in a Church.

Hee

between Coach and Sedan.

He had onely one man before him wrapt in a red cloake, with wide sleeves turned up at the hands, and cudgel'd thicke on the backe and shoulders, with broad shining lace (not much unlike that which Mummers make of strawen hatts) and of each side of him, went a Lacquay, the one a French boy, the other Irish, all futable alike: the *French-man* (as I learned afterward) when his Master was in the Country, taught his Lady, and her daughter *French*; Vshered them abroad to publique meetings, and assemblies, all saving the Church, whither she never came: The other went on errands, help'd the maid to beate Bucks, fetch in water, carried up meat, and waited at the Table.

I seeing them so hot, and hearing such rough, and disgracefull words to passe betwixt them, and fearing they would presently have mischief'd one another; I earnestly desired the Tailor and French-man to make haste along with me, to part them, and to see the peace kept; as it is the dutie of every honest subject; The Tailor fearing his skinne; and not having (as the saying is) halfe the heart of a man took him to his heeles, and run away; the French-man, under a colour to fetch the Tailor backe againe, ran as fast as he, whom to this day I could never set eye on. Seeing my selfe left to selfe, I stepped in to them, and in coole and friendly manner, thus I began.

B

Gentle-

between Coach and Sedan.

Gentlemen, albeit I am a stranger unto you both, yet the law of Nations, yea and of Nature too, requireth that humane Societies should be maintained, the life of man preserved, and the peace of that Common-wealth, wherein we live, by all possible meanes advanced; wherefore let me entreate you to forbear one another; if either of you be pleased to intimate unto me, the ground and occasion of your grievance, I will doe my best to compose your strife; quarrells, both in this age and Kingdome, are growne poore and rediculous; and to challenge the field of any man, is either to choose his owne death, or an halter: It is true my friends (quoth I) the times were, if one man had slaine another, he might presently have taken Sanctuary (usuall also among the Jewes) or being taken, have put in baile, or fled unto some private friend, where he might have kept out of the way, and have beene sheltered, untill by meanes of a Courtier, he had procured his pardon, for a small matter; or else, as in *Germany* and the *Low-Countreys*, have gotten some handsome young wench to have begged him for her husband (for if I be not deceived, they love *English-men* well) but those daies are gone, and the necessitie of our times, require stricter courses to be taken; otherwise our streetes of *London*, like *Leige*, *Venice*, *Paris*, *Padoa*, *Millan*, *Rome*, and other places, would
every

between Coach and Sedan.

every night, ring with out-cries of blood-shed and murder; especially, being pestered at this time, with such varietie of sundry Nations, which till of late was strange to *London*, but as good luck was, they had no weapons (save one whip) betwixt them both.

They hearing mee talke sensibly, and but reason, they began to be some-what pacified; hee in the Leather, with brasse Studds and buttons, demanding what I was; I told him I was a piece of a Schollar, and had seene the World abroad in my travells, in many Countreys, and was now returned to make use (for the good of my selfe and Countrey) of whatsoever I formerly had knowne, or seene; and hereupon I required his name. *The end of Travell.*

My name Sir (quoth hee) is *Cooch*, who am a Gentleman of an auncient house, as you may perceive by my so many quarter'd Coates, of Dukes, Marquises, Earles, Viscounts, Barons, Knights, and Gentlemen; there is never a Lord or Lady in the land, but is of my acquaintance; my imployment is so great, that I am never at quiet, day or night; I am a Benefactor to all Meetings, Play-houses, Mercers-shops, Taverns, and some other houses of recreation, for I bring them their best customers, as they all know well enough.

This other that offers mee the wrong, they call him Mounfier *Sedan*, some Mr. *Chaire*; a

A Pleasant Disputatiō

Greene-goose hatch'd but the other day; one that hath no leggs to stand upon, but is faine to be carried betweene two; and whereas hee is able with all the helpe and furtherance hee can make and devise, to goe not above a mile in an houre; as grosse as I am, I can run three or foure in halfe an houre; yea; after dinner, when my belly is as full as it can hold (and I may say to you) of dainty bitts too.

Sedan. Sir, the occasion of our difference was this; Whether an empty coach, that had a Lords dead painted Coate and Crest, as Lion, Bull, Elephant, &c. upon it without, might take the wall of a *Sedan* that had a Knight alive within it: *Coach* swore hee would proove by the law of Armes, and all Heraldry, hee ought to doe it. I stood against him, and told him, It was against all Law whatsoever, and that our Master would avouch: hereupon, he threatened to have us all put downe, and that I should not passe wheresoever he came, much lesse have any Precedence.

It is true, my name is *Sedan*, and I am (I confesse) a meere stranger, till of late in *England*; therefore if the Law of Hospitalitie bee observed (as *England* hath beene accounted the most hospitable Kingdome of the World) I ought to be the better entertained, and used (as I am sure I shall) and find as good friends, as *Coach* hath any; it is not his bigge lookes, nor his nimble

between Coach and Sedan.

ble tongue, that so runnes upon wheeles, shall
scare mee; he shall know that I am above him
both in esteeme and dignitie, and herereafter
will know my place better; but in the meane
time, I will doe nothing without good advice.

Neither I hope, will any thinke the worse of
mee, for that I am a Forreiner, hath not your
countrie coach of *England* beene extremely
enriched by strangers? Who in your own opini-
ons, have attained to perfection in any excellent
Art, or Science, but they? Who makes all
your delicate, and most excellent Pommanders
and Perfume for our Ladies here, but *Italians*?

*The benefit
this land
hath by
Strangers.*

Who fits our Lords and Ladies so exactly with
varietie of fashions, even from the Petticoat, to
the Pumpe, and Pantofle, as the *French*? And
who so curiously skillfull (to the great benefit
of this Kingdome) in painting of Paving-tiles
for Chimneys, making conceited Babes for
Children, Hobby-horses, Rattles, Bristle-
brushes checkered black and white, for which
wee are much beholding to the *Westphalian*
Swine, and *Spanish* black Hogs; with such va-
rietic of Drinking-pots, Beades, and Whistles,
to making of which, neighbour Coach, you
know not how to turne your hand: Nay, where-
as you, five or sixe houres together, are faine to
stand wayting at the Court-gate, Play-house,
or you wot where, I am many times admitted
into a Ladies chamber, had to the fire, dried,
B 3 rubb'd,

A Pleasant Dispute

rub'd, and made cleane both within and without, but the plaine troth is (*Coach*) I will no longer be made a foole by you; I will have it tried, though it cost me a fall, whether I bee as fit to walke the streets as you, or no, and to take my place ever next the wall; when all the World knoweth, the kenell is your naturall walke.

I would (quoth I, it is true) have strangers well intreated, but not so to dote on them, as ordinarily wee doe, as if wee were guilty to our selues of such grosse ignorance, and assinine stupiditie, wee should thinke nothing well done, except an *Italian*, *French*, or *Dutch-man* have a hand in it (the best is) sounder judgments are not infected with this opinion; these are but the fancies of fooles and Women.

But now I beleeve *Sedan* you are made a freedenizen, and may safely passe where you please without any controule, or question about your freedom, and think your selfe as good as *Coach*, saying that hee hath more libertie then you, going abroad in the Countrey at his pleasure. For my part, I am acquainted with neither of you, onely signior *Coach*, some twenty, or foure and twenty yeeres since, I knew you, by the same token your guide was drunke, and had not certaine Noble Ladies by my advice, walked on foote over those little Bridges betweene *Gormancheester* and *Huntington*, they had laine

A Pleasant Dispute

layne (where you, and your man lay) over the head and eares in a River very deepe of Mud: these mischances I confesse befall you but sometimes, and that is, when your horses have been watered in a Noble-mans-buttery, or a Marchants Cellar.

Beeing in this discourse comes whistling by with his Carre, a lustie tall fellow red hayrd, and cheekes puffed and swolne, as if he had beene a *Lincoln-shire-bagpiper*, or a *Dutch-Trumpetter* under *Grobbendonck*, in a Canvas frocke, a red-cap, a paire of high-shoes, with his whip in his hand: I calling unto him, he stayed, and asked me what I would, I craved his name, he told me *Roger Dudgin*, and that his dwelling was at *Puddle-wharfe*; in good time, (quoth I) you may stand us in good stead to end a controversie heere betweene two strangers, yet I doubt not but you know them well-enough; what are they (quoth he?) why *Coach* and *Sedan*, said I, cannot agree for place and precedence. You are a dweller in the Citie, and may soone end the difference?

Car. The Diuel agree them for me, I can never goe in quiet for them, by day nor by night; they talke of *Rattle-Snakes* in *New-England*, I am sure these be the *Rattle-Snakes* of old *England*, that keepe the whole Citie from their naturall rest; it is long of them that poore Prentices are raysed up (before their houre) to their worke,
when

A Pleasant Dispute

when their Masters who have been heard at it at the Taverne over night would (but for their ratling) have lyen till nine or ten; poore Maids, who were railed out of their beds to washing or skowring of their Brasse and Pewter, cannot take a nap in their shops: Children that goe in a morning to schoole; or of errands in the streer, goe in danger of their lives. No man having his Chamber neere to the streete, can be private or follow his studie, *Coach*, for your noyle; and in streetes about the Suburbs, and places unpaved, you so be-dash Gentlemens Cloakes or Gownes, without all shame and civility, that let a man but come from *St. James* to *Charing-Crosse* and meete you in his way, one would sweare by his dirtie Cloake, he had come post from *St. Michaels-Mount* in *Cornwall*, I marvell whence we had you at first *Coach*; if you and all your fellowes were on a light fire upon *Hounslow-heath*, the matter were not great?

Coach. It were better a hundred such rascally Carmen as you were hanged.

Carman. Sirrah, you *Robin-red-breast*; wish your Lady to pay my Master for foure loade of Billets, which hath been owing him ever since the great snow a twelve-month-agoe.

Coach. Well lack-sauce, we shall talke with you, when you come backe from *Tyborne*.

Car. Nay I prithy *Coach* goe along with me, and I will have done with thee there presently.

Coach.

between Coach and Sedan.

Coach. Sirrah, Goodman rogue, pay my Master for an old Coach-horse, you had to put in your Carre; and heer's your companion Sedan, almost in as good credite in the Citie, as your selfe,

Powell. Does it talke against ir Master; pray you Master stay heere a little while, while ir run to *Shrewsbury*, to fetch a Welch-hook, her great Grand-father gave her father, when her was a great souldier to Sir *Rice ap Thomas*, at *Milford haven*, when ir Countrie-man, King *Henry the seven* came into *Wales*, it is in *Shrewsbury*, and lies over her hostesses bed, at the signe of the *Goate* and the *Greene-Leeke*.

Sedan. *Powell*; you Welch-men are well temper'd, but you smell a little too much of the fire: Mr. *Coach* of *Hackney*, hath a cooling-card dealt him already; he may walke now whither he will, to *Vsopia*, *New England*, or the *Amazons*; for those Ladies, after they are wearie of riding, love to be carried. Wee Sedans may now goe quietly by you, without nick-names, nor shall we ever have halfe those curses of the people, you are wont to have; in every streete and lane, we take up lesse roome as wee goe along; we are of an easier charge, our journeyes are short, we carry no Lackquies, or Foot-boyes, when we are empty, nor have we to doe with *Dol-Turn-up*, and *Peg-Burn-it*, your filken wench of *Hackney*, to carry them to the *A-d-Bull*,

Powell a
Welch-man,
one of Se-
dans men.

The Ama-
zons fought
on horse-
backe, with
Bowes and
Arrowes, &
their Semi-
tars.

115 A Pleasant Dispute

Bull, or other Play-houses, to get trading; or Citizens wives to *St. Albanes*, *South-minne*, *Barnet*, *Hatfield*, *Waltham*, *Ilford*, *Craidon*, *Brainford*, and other places, under a colour of seeing their children at nurse to banquet with their sweet-hearts and companions, the match being agreed upon a moneth before; we pleasure the lame, sicke, weake, and impotent, women with child, and such as are corpulent and unweldly, and are not able to endure the jolting of a *Coach*; we defend, and keepe Gentlemen and Ladies from the fogge, and rotten mistes, that morning and evening arise in Townes and Cities, neere to great Rivers, and many other stinking and grosse exhalations, which corrupt the lungs (as dewes and mistes rot sheepe, bring long and dangerous Coughs, and Catarrhes, the very breath we breath, being nothing else then rarified water: moreover, we are places fit for privacie, or meditation, where a man may reade or studie, even in the midst of the throng, and open street, which men in Law-suites, and businesse of weighty importance, oft times stand in great need of; beside, we have our name from *Sedannum*, or *Sedan*, that famous Citie and Universtie, belonging to the Duke of *Bavillon*, and where he keepes his Court.

Powell. Nay, do you heare me Master, it is from *Sedanny*, which in our *British* language, is a brave

between Coach and Sedan.

a brave, faire, dainty well-favoured Ladie, or prettie sweet wench, and wee carry such some-time Master, but *Tou sone.*

Car. Well, may a man now passe quietly by you both? hayt, stand up there.

Coach. Car-man, bee gon, and keepe a good tongue in your head; and while you live, give way to your betters.

Car-man. Never to the Devills carter, while I live.

Coach. Well well sirrah, there is a place called *Bridewell.*

Car-man. Yes marry, where some of your fine carriage hath beene lodg'd many a time and often.

Powel. This Rogue will never have done, shall I beate him Master?

Sedan. Powell by no meanes, for that's the next way to bee beaten our selues; they are sturdy companions, and there is a world of them about the Citie.

Being all this while in such like discourse as this, the morning began to be well up, and people in the streetes to cluster about us, like the Ballet-fingers auditory, when by chance came by a plaine Countrey Farmer, who newly it seemed, had passed the *Thames* (for a Waterman followed him with a bag full of writings, or such like) and demanded of mee what the matter was, I told him in brieft, that there were

A Pleasant Dispute

two (well knowne in the Citie, *Coach* and *Sedan*) fallen out about superioritie, and place, and in a contention, which of them should deserve best of the Common-wealth.

Water-man. Deserve (quoth the *Water-man*) they deserve both to bee throwne into the *Thames*, and but for stopping the channell I would they were; for I am sure, where I was woont to have eight, or tenne Fares in a morning, I now scarce get two in a whole day; our wives and children at home are ready to pine, and some of us are faine for meanes, to take other professions upon us; as some in frostie weather, to gather Dog-wood for Butchers, to get Burch and Broome for beesomes, and sometimes to catch Birds with Lime, or set springes in the marshes for water-foule; honest shifts, it is true, in necessitie. But wee are an auncient companie, and though the last in the rancke of companies, yet are wee the first and chiefe in getting our livings honestly (and as God commandeth) with the sweate of our browes; our profession is free from deceit and lying, which many trades are subject unto, and being the most of us strong of body, and skilfull upon the water, wee are able (and as ordinarily wee doe) to serve our Sovereigne in his fleete Royall, or armies by land; many of us being *Westerne* men, of *Somerfet*, *Glocester*, *Wiltshire*, and other places thereabouts, who generally
are

between Coach and Sedan.

are esteemed the strongest, and most active men of *England*; when take one of your common, or hackney coach-men from his boxe, hee is good for nothing, except to marry some old Ale-wife, and bid his old acquaintance welcome; to turne horse-courser, become a Gentlemans baylie, or butler in the Countrey, or by meanes of some great man, get a place in an Hospitall, I speake to shew the incertainty of service: not onely in regard of them, but others.

Wee serve God and our King onely, and some of us for countenance sake, or affect on, weare the Coates and Badges of Noble-men, which dependance impeacheth not our liberties, nowhit at all. The Coach upon the least error committed, either mistaking his way in an evening, the falling lame of an horse, though not his fault, breaking of a wheele, overthrowing his Coach against an hill side, tree-roote, or the like, hee is presently sent to seeke a new master; yet are some of them growne so prowd because they are advanced in the streete above their Lord and Master, they cannot afford us inferior Water-men (that labour beneath them in the liquid Element) a good looke, or a good word.

As for you, Master *Sedan*, you are the humbler, and I beleeve the honestest of the two, I heare no great ill of you, nor have I had any acquaintance with your Cowcummer-cullor'd

A Pleasant Dispute

men, onely I beleeeve you are a close compani-
on ; and that you conceale most of our delicate
feminine fares, in your boxes by land, that were
woont to be our best customers by water ; for
Coach, his sentence is past, and except you tread
evenly, you may follow after.

Country-man. Nay honest Water-man, give
not so rash a censure, wee must not gaine-say
what the State tolerateth, for some reasons per-
haps unknowne to us, neither will I enquire ;
my Sedan in the Country, is a plaine Wheele-
barrow, and my coach my cart, wherein now and
then, for my pleasure, I ride, my maides going
along with me, with their Forkes, Rakes, and a
bottle or two of good Beere, with an Apple-
pastie, Potted-butter, Churne-milk, bread and
cheese, and such like, into the fields in Summer-
time to cock Corne, make Hay, and the like ;
and now and then, on Faire and Market-dayes,
I walke with a neighbor or two to the Faire or
Market, to buy or sell, and having drunke a
dozen of Ale amongst us, wee come home the
same night, scarce feeling the ground wee tread
on : And if our great Lords and Knights would
use their leggs as wee doe, they would not (so
many of them) be troubled with the Goute,
Dropies, and other diseases, which grow upon
them, through ease, fulnesse of diet, drinking
many sorts of Wine, and want of bodily exer-
cise ; I wonder in my heart, why our Nobilitie
and

between Coach and Sedan.

and Gentry cannot in faire weather, walke the streetes as they were wont, as I have seene the Earles of *Shrewsbury*, *Darbie*, *Suffex*, *Cumberland*, *Essex*, *Northampton*, with most of our Barons, without any disparagement to their Honours. Besides those unimitable Presidents of Courage and valour, Sir *Francis Drake*, Sir *Philip Sidney*, Sir *Martin Frobisher*, Sir *Thomas Baskerville*, with a number others; when a Coach was as rare almost to be seene as an Elephant; I would our Coached and Caroched Gallants, who think their feet too good to tread upon *Mother-earth*, had, or were ever likely to deserve so well of their King and Countrey, or could but shew those scarres, leave such a testimonie of their vertues to after-ages, as these Foote-men have done, who were the true sonnes of Honour: yea and many times have I seene some of them walke to the farthest part of the Citie, and to invite themselves in love to dinner to an Alderman or Merchants table, and other private houses as they thought good; as the Noble *George E. of Cumberland* to Master *Garrets* an Apothecarie in *Lime-street*, Sir *Francis Drake* to Alderman *Martines* in *Cheapside*, & the rest in like manner, where they were content with such as they found, and were each with other heartily merrie, and as truely welcome; having perhaps learned this of *Augustus Caesar*, who would leave his Court,
and

A Pleasant Dispute

and goe eate; and drinke familiarly in the private houses, of his *Romane* Citizens: for Majesty and greatnesse (like a bow) cannot stand so long extent but must have (by fits) a relaxation, and as the most daintiest dishes of flesh and fish, have commonly their sauces prepar'd of meane and course things, as onions, vineger, water and the like; so privacie and converse with inferiors among great persons, as also homely sports, and exercises, take off and sweeten the tediousnes of rugged cares and high employment: as when I was a Grammer-scholler our master to revive our spirit dulled with study, would make us comedies, and because even now I spoke of Onions, I will repeate the prologue of one of our plaies, which I my selfe spoke upon the stage, and it was this.

*Even as the Duck in river navigable,
Is serv'd with Onions to a great mans table;
So, will we doe our best to give content,
To the meekest of this rascall rablement.*

Which I pronouncing distinctly, and with a good grace I was marvellously applauded (by clapping of hands) of the multitude; maides tossed apples to me, and our Schoole-masters wife offered me her bottle of *Rosa-solis* to drink, and I well remember too, at that time a Knight of our Countrie (who this last yeere married his

between Coach and Se'an.

his Mothers Chamber maide, (and birladie, maintaines her in her Coach, with foure horses) plaid the foole most admirably; yea, I knew a Lord, who journeying in the Countrey, would leape out of his coach, to play a game at stoole-ball with Countrey Wenches; and one time above the rest, when a Gentleman of his told him it was past three a clock, and that they had yet twenty miles to ride, he called for a watch, and set it backe to twelve, now said my Lord, we will have time enough, I will have the other game.

And one thing (Coach) I am sure of, it was never good world with us in the Country, since you and your fellows have so multiplied; the Devill of good house is any where kept, where you have to doe; and I have observed, where a Coach is appendant, but two or three hundred pounds a yeere, marke it, the doggs of that house are as leane as rakes, you may tell all their ribs lying by the fire, and *Tam-a-Bedlam* may sooner eate his horne, then get it fil'd with small drinke, and for his old almes of Bacon, there is no hope in the world; I may tell you, some houses of thousands by the yeare, are become little better; when a poore labouring man that hath perhaps liv'd all his time in the parish, shall hardly get a load or two of Hay to keep his Cow all winter, but the Bailly tells him his Lady cannot spare it from her owne Kine,

D

and

and Coach-horses, and now adadies, we must pay two shillings for a pecke of Oate-meale, which we were wont to have for sixteene, or eighteene pence, and all long of Coach-horses: before (*Coach*) you came into request, one of these houses maintained sixteene, or twenty Proper tall fellows, to march from the Kitchen to their Masters table, in their blew coates and Cognisances, every man carrying a dish of good meat, either boyld, or roast, now the case is so altered, that the Coach-man alone must take upon him three or foure of the prime offices about the house; without doores, he is Gentleman of my Ladies horse, and Coach-man; within, he is Butler and chamberlaine; and if strangers come, perhaps some poore boy of the towne is sent for to assist him, for the scraping of Trenchers, and emptying chamber-pots; who within a day or two must returne to the place from whence he came: and if (*Coach*) your man have ever beene versed in brewing, or baking, he must undertake that too; I heard my boy, who is now at Cambridge, say out of *Aristotle* (which is well observed in your great houses now adadies) *frustra sit per plura, quod fieri potest per pauciora*. And by the Logicall fallacie, *Compositionis et divisionis*, they will make two eggs passe for three, and many times turne away their cooke for roasting a whole breast of Mutton to break-fast, when he should have roasted

between Coach and Sedan.

sted but halfe; as a great man both of ranke and revenue, some one or two and thirty yeares since, set his cooke in the stocks at *Huntingdon* upon the very same occasion, as the cooke (fast by the heeles) told me himselfe, all this *Coach* I can impute to none other then your selfe; and your appurtenances; nay, let a man have never so earnest an occasion of businesse with your Knight or Lady, at your houses, let him come at dinner time, hee may knock his heart out ere any body will heare; and indeed, to speake truly, I blame them not, for, *Venter not habet aures*, saith the old Proverbe, I knew a Knight, an especial friend of mine, of himselfe a free and a Noble Gentle-man, who lay sick of a Burning feaver, or *Causos* (as the Phisicians call it;) and a very skilfull Gentleman, both a Phisician and a Chirurgical, being sent unto him by a Iustice of Peace (his loving friend and neighbour by, in the countrey) who much tendered his health, the Phisician came at night, wringing wet in snow and raine, when his Lady was at supper, where he continued knocking, and could not be let in, but was faine that night to take his supper, and lodging at the next Ale house in the towne, and before morning the good Gentleman was dead, whom bloud-letting (the present remedie in hot-feavers) that night, by all likelyhood might have saved, hee being in his best yeares, strong and able of

D 2

body

body of sanguine complexion, and his spirits
not yet (pale, or decayed by the vigour of the
disease) and most lamentable it is, to see (upon
fasting-dates, or in the time of Lent) how close-
ly, the poore Ele, Haddock, and Herring are
imprisoned, and so strongly kept up, within bar-
red and bolted gates; that if a man would give
never so much, as but to speake in private with
and one of them, or whisper in his eare, he
should not be admitted. And now I speake of
whispering, I remember a good fellow of *Grave-
roft*, neere *Boston*, came to a Fish-monger in that
market, who had Mackerels to sell (a fish very
rare in those parts) and taking up a Mackerell
in his hand, whispered in the Mackerells eare,
then he laid the Mackerells mouth to his eare;
which the Fish-monger observing, said; Friend
doe you make a foole of my fish, and of your
selfe too? No, said the fellow, I make bold,
but to aske him when he was at Sea, and he tells
mee not these three wackes; but this by the
way.

*A merry
tale of Mac-
kerell.*

And *Coach*, twice or thrice a yeare you must
needes make a boone voyage to *London* with
your *Ladie*, under a colour to be new colour'd,
gilded or painted, covered, seated, shod, or
the like, when her errand indeede is, as one saith
well, speaking of such *Ladies*, as love to visit
the *Citie*.

And Coach, twice or thrice a yeare you must
needes make a boone voyage to *London* with
your *Ladie*, under a colour to be new colour'd,
gilded or painted, covered, seated, shod, or
the like, when her errand indeede is, as one saith
well, speaking of such *Ladies*, as love to visit
the *Citie*.

Between Coach and Sedan.

To see what fashion most is in request,
 How is this Countesse, that Court Ladie drest:
 While ye your beauteous faces so disguise,
 We neither see your forehead nor your eyes,
 (That wont the fates, and Indices to be,
 Of Spirit, Love, and ingenuitie.
 Like Dutch boores houses, where the straw hangs over
 The low thatch'd eaves, & doth the windows cover.

In a funeral
 Elegie, upon
 the Count-
 esse of
 Warwicke,
 lately Prin-
 ced.

Hence it happens, Coach, that by your often
 ambling to London, Sir Thomas, or Sir John, sinks
 (as in a quick-sand) by degrees, so deep into
 the Marchant, Mercer, or Taylors booke, that
 he is up to the eares, ere he be aware, neither
 can he be well drawne out without a teame of
 Usurers, and a crafty Scrivenet to be the fore-
 horse, or the present sale of some land, so that
 wise-men suppose this to bee one maine and
 principall reason, why within a Coach journey,
 of a day or two from the Citie, so many faire
 inheritances, as have been purchased, by Lord-
 Majors, Aldermen, Merchants, and other rich
 Citizens, have not continued in a name to the
 third, yea, scarce the second generation, when
 goe farre North or Westward, you shall find
 many families, and names, both of the Nobili-
 tie and gentrie, to have continued thier estates
 two, three hundred yeares and more, in a direct
 succession (as in Camberland, and Northumber-
 land, the families of the Graies, Groystocks, Low-
 thers, Musgraves, with many other in Yorkeshire,

A Pleasant Dispute

of the *Dacres, Scroopes, Nevells, Huddlestones, Savills, &c.* The like may be said of *Lancashire, Cheshire, Devonshire, Sommersetshire, Norfolk, Suffolke*, and many other places far remote from *London*) without racking or raising of rents; or inclosing of whole Townes; and Lordships: which every where (neighbour *Coach*) they say is long of you, and your costly carriage.

As for you *Sedan*, I heare no great complaint of you, save that my Wife and Daughters thinke that you have made *Say* dearer then it was wont to be, for whereas they used to buy it for sixteene pence a yard, you have brought it to two shillings, seven and eight groats, and none of the best neither, and *Coach* I entreat you if (you being now banished the *Citie*) happen to come into our Countrey of *Lincolnsire*; let me know of it, that I may remove my selfe, tenne miles off from where you shall have to doe: *Sedan* because you are a stranger you shall be the welcomer of the two; for as yet you were never seene in our parts.

But to be short, my masters agree as you can; I must follow my law occasions, and to tell you true I can skill of neither of you, and so fare-ye-well.

Sedan. *Coach* doe yee see, how neither in Countrey or City, any one can give you a good word, you have carried your selfe well in the meane time, have you not?

Powell

between Coach and Sedan.

Powell. Her would hang ir selfe before shee would have so great deale of ill words in the world.

Coach-man. Welch-man keepe you quiet, there is no great feare, or danger of you, but when our Coach-mares and horses, are put to grasse.

Powell. Sirra you *Grimalkin*, who was a knave and a foole, when your Ladie being pig with schild, and could not endure the jolting of her *Coach* up that steepe stonie hill beyound *Ferribrigges* in *York-shire*, you made her sell two excellent stout mares, to buy a couple of ambling horses, beleeving as long as they ambled, she could never be jolted, where was her wit then.

Coach-man. Well well Wood-pecker, we shall meete with you when time serves.

Powell. Ile meete her where and when her dare,

Heere I interposed my selfe and said before the companie; truly honest *Coach* (if I be not deceived in your name) I cannot see but you may passe well enough, concerning that plaine Country-man and his speech, you must know, that the common people of the Countrie affect not, very well, the Gentry, nor the Gentry them, there being a kind of *Antipathy* betweene them: First they envy Gentlemen, as living more plentifully and at ease then themselves,

A Pleasant Dispute

selves. *Invidus alterius rebus macrescit opimis* :
 againe they doe not greatly love them, because
 Gentlemen hold them in a kind of aw, and they
 are fearefull to displease them. *Oderunt quem
 metuunt.* Thirdly if they be tennants, their
 rents are often raised; if strangers, they are
 overlaid many times with leavies, and payments
 either to the King, or some publique charges
 and occasion in the Countrey; and sometimes
 extraordinarie curtesies by great men (their
 neighbours) are exacted of them, which grum-
 blingly they yeeld unto, as borrowing their
 Carts, to fetch home (five or ten miles off)
 Stone, Coales, Timber and the like; some-
 times their Cattailo to Plough their grounds,
 or helpe home with harvest, sometimes they are
 troubled with bringing up a whelp or two, till
 they become ravenous hounds, and undoe a
 poore man in his dayrie; and if they be faul-
 coners they must afford them Pigeons, from
 their dove-coats; besides New-years-gifts,
 which are conditioned in leases, and with the
 yearly payment of rent, as Capons, Geese,
 Hennes, Lambes, Conies, Neates-Tongues,
 Pigges, Swannes, all manner of Fish, and wild-
 foule, with a thousand such. I omit the ge-
 nerall murmur, and complaint of the whole
 Countrey against them, for depopulation, inclo-
 sures, and encroaching upon publique com-
 mons; nor is it to be forgotten, how in levies,
 cessments,

between Coach and Sedan.

cessments, and charges of Armes at publique Musters, they can befriend themselves, and in the last place (as hee said truely) their miserable house-keeping, wherein had they beene free and liberall, they might have made some part of amends for the rest, but commonly the poore of Parishes are faine to bee relieved by the Farmer, Husbandmen, and the middle ranke, or else they must starve; as many upon my knowledge did, this last inowie Winter.

I taxe not all, God forbid, There are numbers left, who with their fore-fathers lands, inherit their noble vertues, of *Loyaltie, Fortitude, Bountie, Charitie, Love* to learning (learned themselves) and whatsoever is good or excellent. I condemne not neither, the lawfull use of Coaches, in Persons of rancke and qualitie, yea and in cases of necessity, no more then I doe tilted Boates, and Barges upon the water, they defend from all injurie of the skie, *Snow, Raine, Haile, Wind, &c.* By them is made a publique difference betweene *Nobilitie*, and the *Multitude*, whereby their Armories without speaking for them, they are known, and have that respect done to them, as is due to them: they are seats of honour for the sound, beds of ease for the lame, sicke and impotent; the moving closets of brave Ladies and beautifull virgins, who in common sence, are unfit to walke the streets, to be jostled to the kennell by a sturdie Porter,

E

or

A Pleasant Dispute

or breathed upon by every base *Bisogne*: they are the cradles of young children, to be convey'd with their Nurfes, too, or from their Parents into the citie, or countrey. And if all Inventions have their just and due praise from the goodnesse of their *Ends*, whereto they were ordained; surely the *coch*, invented for the necessary use and service of man, cannot be condemned, if regard be had to those circumstances, of *Person, Time, and Place*.

Paule Tomorree going to the young King lying at Vicergrade, to complaine of the Friar, used Coaches first, being so called from a towne where they were made, whence they had their name *Koc-cze*.

Their first invention and use was in the Kingdome of *Hungarie*, about the time when *Friar George* compelled the *Queene* and her young sonne the King to seeke to *Soliman* the Turkish Emperor, for aide against the Friar, and some of the Nobilitie, to the utter ruine of that most rich & flourishing Kingdome, where they were first called *Kocze* and in the *Slovenian* tongue *Corri*, not of *cochen* the French to lie downe, nor of *Cuchey* the *Cambridge* carrier, as somebody made Master *Minsheu* beleeve, when hee (rather wee) perfected that his Etymologicall Dictionary, whence we call them to this day *Coaches*: the first (they say) that was scene in *England*, was presented to *Queen Elizabeth*, by the Earle of *Arundell*, but whether it were an open Charriot, or covered over the head, as our coaches now are, I doubt; for such a one *Queene Elizabeth* rode in, from *Somerset-house* to *St. Pauls-crosse* to heare a Sermon, presently upon the

between Coach and Sedan.

the victory obtained against the Spaniards in Eightie-Eight. Master Newell Deane of Pauls Preaching at that time, when I remember (being then a Schoole boy in London, about tenne yeares of age) so many Spanish-Ensignes, in triumph were hung up, that the leades of the Church, and houses round about, seemed to be vaild or curtain'd round about with Gold, Silk, and Silver,

Sedan. It was a glorious sight indeede. I But (quoth I) upon a more glorious occasion. Talking in this manner, unexpected, there comes by a Morrice-dance of Country-fellows; away goes Powell, and takes the Maid Marian, and the foole alonge to a Tawne, the promiscuous by-standers lets us to follow the Morrice-dancers, when their steps in to me, an honest plaine Country-Vicar, of mine old acquaintance, and claps me on the shoulder, calling me by my name, and saying, It is a wonder to meet you here in London, which I thinke you have not seen in these dozen yeares.

It is true (said I) and somewhat more, and I finde my selfe to be a great stranger here, for whereas heretofore, I could walke in some one streete, and meete with a dozen of my acquaintances, I can now walk in a dozen streets and not meete one, yea both in people and building, I find *Novam rem faciem*.

Knowne Men, I dare say since you and I were first

A Pleasant Dispute

first acquainted in Cambridge (the world is altered) it is a good while; I was laid hold on in an evening, by our Vice-master D. R. for whistling in the Court; and I told him (and told him truly) I could never whistle in all my life; you made answer, No sir, it was not he; for could he have whistled, his father never would have sent him to Cambridge; meaning he would have made a plough-boy of me.

Let me remember you likewise (said I) of another merrie accident when we were boyes, and Sophisters in the schooles, when you, and two more of your old acquaintances, went one frosty morning to eate Blacke puddings to break-fast, and wanting a penny of the reckoning to pay for an odde pudding (having no more mony amongst you all three) you venter'd on it; and spent our single penny that was burst in the Puddings end; so that by wonderfull fortune the Pudding paid for it selfe; and after you declain'd upon, *audaces fortuna iuvat.*

Vicar. Come these merrie passages are gone and past, I am heartily glad to see you alive and well. And in good faith (quoth I) I am glad to meete with any of my old acquaintance; they are so rare in these parts. *Here in a Gentleman, my friend, said the Vicar, who much desireth your acquaintance, he is an excellent Surveyor, limner in Oile and water colours; besides, a skillfull Musician,*
thin
both

between Coach and Sedan.

both for song and instrument, and you are met in a good time; So having Saluted one another, I smilingly told them the occasion of mine Idle stay there at that time, which was a neighbourly office of reconciling *Coach* and *Sedan*, who in that place, fell fouly out with either, opposing each other to the utmost for place and precedence; neither would they yeeld a jot one to the other, without the meditation of friends.

Vicar. Is he in the black, with brazen studds on his sleeves, wings, backe, and breast, called *Coach* to *Surveyor*. Yes; and I am sure, the other in the greene is *Sedan*. Let me entreate you (quoth I to them both) to talke with them, they wil surely heare reason, if one of the Church (which I thinke neither of them cares for) shall go about to perswade them.

Vicar. I will. Sir, I understand your name is *Coach*.

Coach. Men call me so, about the Court.

Vicar. Out of my love, understanding the time of your execution is at hand, and that quickly you must expect to be turn'd off, I come to give (you the best admonition I can.

First, you have been these many yeares a lewd liver, accompanying you selfe with Pandars and common Strumpets, both of Citie and Countrey.

A Pleasant Dispute

** A Lady
that rob'd in
her Coach by
the Hie-way.*

*Many are
carried in
their Coaches
to execution.*

Secondly, you have been suspected for many robberies. (I am sure you have heard of Madam * Sands) for there is not an High-way, streete, back-lane, or odde corner in the Citie, or within five mile, but you are well acquainted with the same.

Thirdly, you bring many a one to the gallows.

Fourthly, you never cared for the Church, since all sermon-time we heare you hurrying up and down the streetes, insomuch, that the Reader of Divine Service, or the Preacher, can hardly heare himselfe speake for you; or say you bring your Lord, Knight, and their Ladies to Church, you stay in the streete, while your man commonly goes to the Taverne, or Ale-house, till service be done.

Fifthly, you live nor in love and charitie one with another, but give one another (if you are crossed in the streete, or in a narrow lane) the worst words you can; and another great fault you are guilty of (in the judgement of that late reverent justice, Sir Edward Cooke) you will in no place give way to the Carre and Cart, your elder brethren.

Sixtly, if you have gotten your cup (like Iehu) ye drive as if you were mad, and become very dangerous in the night.

Surveyor. Mr. Vicar, these are but personall faults, you conceive not what dammage the State

between Coach and Sedan.

State receiveth by Coaches, and how the whole Common-wealth suffereth in their increase and multitude; now if it please you, I will shew you wherein.

They first consume an infinite quantitie of our prime and best leather, which also by reason of the decay of Woods, and consequently of barke for Tanners) Leather is growne extreemely deere, and hardly that which is principall good, to be gotten for any money.

Againe, wee can hardly have a young Ash grow till hee bee seven yeeves old, within forty miles of *London*, but hee is cut off before his time, for the coach-makers use, in spokes for wheelles, beames, bodies, and the like.

Moreover, a wonderfull quantitie of our best broad-clothes is consumed and wasted, about the lining of *coaches*, and their seates. I omit other superfluities of Lace, Fringe, Gilding, &c. Last of all, and which is worst of all, and with all speed (if it shall so please his Majestie) to bee redressed; the breed of our best horses in *England*, are reserved, or rather bought up in Faires and Markets, onely for the use of the *coach*; hence it comes to passe, that at any generall Muster taken of Horse, you shall see so many arrant lades showne, Scarce one in tenne serviceable; some send thither their ordinary saddle-Geldings, and Nagges; some their cart-horses, where you shall see their
necks

A Pleasant Dispute

necks and sides miserably gall'd with collars and traces; and their riders Serving-men, or Plough-men, just answerable to their horses.

I speake I confesse the more freely, because I know what belongeth to horse-manship, and have beene my selfe an horse-man; and in service beyond the seas; in-so-much as I dare say, no Nation in *Europe* is more backward, and carelesse in breeding and managing horses, then wee in *England*; God be blessed for our Peace, *Quid postera ferat dies nescimus*: If it would please his Royall Majestie (which with my selfe, all true subjects ought from their hearts to wish) to command our Coach-horses, instead of hearing a *Coach* rattle at their heeles; to listen to the Trumpet; I beleieve the poore beastes themselves would be better pleased, and since they cannot speake, expresse their joy by bounding and neighing, as they ordinarily doe, when they are to goe upon service; and are by the Trumpet call'd to charge the enemy; or if their noble owners are desirous to get as good as they can for their *Coaches*, they should provide as many other, as good fit and able, alwayes to bee in a readinesse, for his Majesties service.

I speake not as if I did altogether condemne, and disallow of *Coaches* in the generall, wee know that the Kings, Princes, and Nobles of *Israel*, had their *Charriots*, equivalent (at the least

between Coach and Sedan.

least) to ourrichest *Caroches*, it is most fit, and requisite, that Princes, Nobility, the more eminent and abler among the Gentry should bee allowed their *Coaches*, and *Caroches*; and all others who hold any place of Dignitie, either in Church or Common-wealth, as our Bishops, the Reverend Iudges, Doctors of Divinitie, Law, Physicke, with the chiefe Majestrates of Eminent and Honorable Cities, with others of like and equall ranke; but what I pray you are the *Coaches* of these few, to that multitude at this day in *England*? When in *London*, the Suburbes, and within foure miles compasse without, are reckoned to the number of sixe thousand and odd.

I easily (quoth I) beleve it; When in certaine places of the Citie, as I have often observed, I have never come, but I have there the way barricado'd up with a *Coach*, two, or three, that what hast or businesse soever a man hath; hee must waite my Lady (I know not whose) leisure (who is in the next shop, buying pendants for her eares: or a collar for her dogge) etc hee can find any passage.

The most eminent places for stoppage, are *Pauls-gate* into *Cheapside*, *Lud-gate*, and *Lud-gate-Hill*; especially when the Play is done at the *Friers*; then *Bolburne-Conduit*, and *Holburne-bridge* is villanously pestered with them; *Hogst-lane*, *Smithfield*, and *Cow-lane* sending

ing all about their new or old mended *Coaches*, then about the *Stocks*, and *Poultrie*, *Temple-barre*, *Fetter-lane* and *Shoe-lane* next to *Fleet-street*; but to see their multitude, either when there is a *Masque* at *White-hall*, a *Lord-Majors* feast, a new play at some of the play-houses you would admire to see them, how close they stand together, like (Mutton-pies in a Cookes oven) that hardly you can thrust a pole betweene.

My Masters quoth I, wee have a great deale of talke, and discourse all this while about nothing, beere comes one that if you will be rul'd by mee, shall determine the quarrell without more adoe, because our occasions call us away, about weightier employments.

With that, comes up unto us a lustie tall fellow, sitting upon an axle-tree betweene two monstrous great wheeles, drawnd by a great old jade blind of ancie, in a leather pilch, two emptie beere-barrels upon a brewers flings beside him, an old blew cap all bedaub'd, and offineking with yest, and the spunging of beere; him *Coach*, and *Sedan* knew, as soone as ever they saw him (for it seem'd they had beene old customers of his Masters, and true stakes to the beere-barrell) mee seeing them familiarly talking together, I crav'd his name: my name is *Beere-car* quoth hee; in good time, you may (said I) by meanes of your inward acquaintance with these

between Coach and Sedan.

two, *Coach* and *Sedan*; doe a good office and reconcile them; being fallen at difference, who should be the better man, and deserve the most respect, my selfe and these gentlemen, have laboured what we could herein, yet can wee doe no good.

When according to our relation, hee had heard the whole substance of the busines, hee shooke his head, saying, will this never be otherwise, I made you friends once before, when you were together by the earts at Charing-crosse, and you vow'd to either (and dranke upon it) you would never square, and fall out againe, but Live, and Love as bretheren, but let that goe, if you will once againe wholly referre your selves to mee, and promise before to morrow at night to enter into bond, to stand to my censure and agreement, before these honest Gentlemen (who are strangers to me) I will set you straight, and make all quiet: are you not mad men, to wrangle and fall out in the streete, to draw boyes and wenches and every rascall about you, to wonder and laugh at you? *Coach* this is your fault, you are cholericke and cannot forbear; and *Sedan*, you thinke your selfe so countenanced at the Court, that such a one as my selfe, dare not speake or meddle with you, but I would have you know, I am of ancieenter standing in England then both of you, I came into England in *Henry the Seventh's* time, what

A Pleasant Dispute

Beere and
Viols de
gamba came
into Eng-
land both in
one yeere,
Britani, po-
tus genus
habent
quod All-
cam vocant.
Plinio.

time I was brought into this land with musick:
my brother Ale is farre auncienter then I, and
was in *England*, as I have beene told by Scho-
lars, in the time of the *Britanes* and *Romans*; but
what doe we talke of our antiquitie, let us boast
of our *Goodnesse* and *Strength*, which makes us
to bee so well thought on, and beloved where
ere wee come.

But let these things passe, are you content to
stand to, and heare my verdict, and will pro-
mise to observe what I in reason shall pro-
pound, and so to make a finall end of all contro-
versies betwixt you.

Coach and Sedan. With all our hearts.

Surveyor. Wee are heere, three or foure wit-
nesses, and shall carry the newes unto your best
friends, who surely will be glad of your recon-
cilement.

Wine. Now Master Beere-cant, since you
have taken upon you to bee a Moderator be-
twixt them: Let us heare the conditions you
mean to propound for their agreement, because
wee are not like altogether to meet againe.

Nay (quoth I) honest Beere-cant, will have
a care of his credit, and doe nothing but what
shall bee just, and right, I dare say.

Beere-cant. Nay, If I doe otherwise, let mee
never walke upon London stones, or see *St. Dun-
stons* againe: therefore understand me well,
and heare what I shall say.

First,

between Coach and Sedan.

First, *Coach and Sedan*, you both shall reverence, and ever give way to *Beere* (or *Brewers*) *Gart*, wheresoever you shall meete him, either in *Citie* or *Countrey*, as your *auncient* and *elder Brother*.

2. You both againe shall be constant customers to *Cellars*, *Innes*, and *Ale-houses*, as being the upholders, and principal maintainers of *Brewers-Cart*.

Coach, you shall now and then give your man leave to take a nap at noone, especially, when your *Lord* or *Lady* is to see a *Masque* at the *Court*; my reason is, when hee is fast asleepe upon his boxe, his curtaines are commonly cut off, and his cushions stolen.

3. See your man give his horses their due allowance in *Hay*, and *Oates*, and that hee be guilts them not to maintaine his wench, or follow the *Taverne*; beside, charge him to keepe their manger cleane, without dust or feathers.

4. Moreover, give him especiall commendment, that while hee is drinking *Wine*, his horses want not water.

6. Againe *Coach*, If your *Lord* or *Master* be disposed in an *Evening*, or any other time, to goe to an house of *Good-fellowship* (the rude and unmanerly multitude call such *Badin-houses*) and your *Lady* or *Mistress*, when you come home, take where you have been, you shall say, Your *Lord* or *Master* hath beene turning

A Fleashe Disposed

ing and looking over some Bookes in a French library.

6. You shall leave altogether your old woont, that is, when your Knight or Ladie or both, are gone to the Church, suffer your man to goe to the Ale-house and there to stay, till prayer or Sermon bee done, but see him a Gods name goe to Church, to learne to serve God better, and to mend his manners.

7. Your man also shall leave that old knavish trick, of tying a horse-haire very straight, about the pastornes of your horse feete (which presently will make him halty) then tell your Master hee is lame, and will not serve his turne; procuring after some horse-courser to buy him at an under price; then sell him againe; and after you two share the money betwixt you.

8. Speake well of *War-men*; and offer them no wrong; besides, know they are a Corporation, and boats were before *Coaches*; I will undertake for them not to hurt you, they are my friends, and acquaintance, and I deale much in their Element.

9. If your Lord or Knight, be invited to my Lord Majors, the Sheriffes, or any other great or eminent mans house to dinner (because wee know not in these times who wee may trust) let your man be sure to search and examine the celler well, for feare of Treason.

10. If *Carth*, you happen to goe to a
Christening

between Coach and Sedan.

Christening, or any publique banquet, see that you turne your man doose like a Hogge, under an Apple-tree, among the comfits and sweete meates, and let him shift.

11. Leave in any case that ill custome yee have obtrunning over people in a darke night, and then bid them stand up.

12. In Terme times, you shall drive in the streets faire and softly; for throwing dirt upon Gentlemens clokes, and Lawyers gownes going too, and coming from Westminster.

13. You shall have an especiall care, of little children playing in Summer time in the streets, greens, high-waies, and such places; You shall endeavour to keepe your selves sober, from over much drinking, for by Coachmen overtaken with drinke, many have lost their limmes, yea some their lives.

14. You shall carrie none without leave, of your Lord, Lady, or Master.

15. You shall not Coach (as you are accustomed) take up into you every groom, and lacquay, to lie tumbling with his dirty feete upon your Lords Velvet, or cloth Seats, and Cushions, but let their leggs carry them in the open streets, with a mischiefe.

16. You have a trick, and custome (which I wish were amended and reformed) that if your Knight or Lady be out of the way for some, out of the Citie, for some spending money to entice trades-

A Pleasant Dispute

tradesmens wives, waiting-maides and young-wenchies : sometime to *Brainford*, to *Barnet*, *Tottenham*, *Rumford*, and such places, to meete, and to be merry with their sweet-hearts, while all the way they goe, they sit smiling and laughing to see how the poore inferior sort foote it in dirt and mire, and hereby they grow so prowd, that ever after they account themselves companions for the best Ladies.

17. *Coach*, if you are to goe a journey, twenty, thirty, or more miles into the Countrey, see that you are provided of all necessities, that your Lady and her women may stand in need of by the way, you know what I meane, and never be unprovided of a bottle or two, of the best *strong-waters*.

18. You shall bee no hindrance to poore people, who shall demaund and aske the charitable almes of your Lord or Ladie, much lesse revile them, or lash them over the faces with your whip.

19. And honest *Coach*, at my request, be very careful in going over Moorish places, quick-sands, unknowne waters, and narrow bridges.

20. If a man of manlike behaviour and fashion, casually fall lame by the way, or by some accident be wounded, whereby he is unable to travell, you shall out of Christian Charitie, imitating the good Samaritane, take him up, helpe him whither you can, & carry him to his home.

21. You

between Coach and Sedan.

21. You shall offer your brother *Sedan* no manner of wrong, but intreat him with all love and friendship, giving him the wall, you keeping your naturall and proper walke, the middle of the streete.

22. Lastly you shall be affable and curteous to all, endeavouring to get the good will, and good word of every one, especially your fellows in the hovse, that having the love of your Master and Lady, they may settle you in a Farme of theirs in your old age, and marrying the Chamber-maid, ever after give them leave to lash that will.

So much brother *Coach* for you; now honest *Sedan*, something I have to say to you, though not much.

First as you tender the love and friendship of your Brother *Beere-Cart*, observe these rules and admonitions.

You shall from this time forward, live with *Coach* in perfect Love and Amitie, to defend and helpe him in all casualties, and ever-more to speake well of him behind his backe.

You shall never carrie any infected person. a

You shall never take into your charge, any one that is beastly drunke, at any Taverne or Ale-house, but rather give a Porter leave to carrie him to his lodging, in his Basket.

You shall not meddle with any Exchange-Wenches, Semsters, or handsome Landresses,

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to carrie them to any Gentle-mans private Chamber or Lodging, there to shew their wares and commodities.

You shall never endanger your selves with carrying matters of great charge, as Money, Plate, Jewels, Boxes of evidences, writings, and the like.

You shall never carrie *Coach-man* againe, for the first you ever carried was a *Coach-man*, for which you had like to have suffered, had not your Master beene the more mercifull.

You shall see your bottomes be sound, that grosse and unweldie men slip not thorow.

You shall carrie no manner of Beast for any mans pleasure, Bears-Whelp, Surbated-Hound, Baboone, Musk-cat, or the like.

You shall have an especiall care to keepe your Chaires, cleane and sweet, both within and without: suffer no Tobacco, which many love not, to be taken in them, and with the Painter, to adde to his Verd'greace and Linseed-oyle, in his painting, a small quantitie of the Oyle of Spike, for the better smell.

And since the weakest goes to the wall, take you the wall I charge you, of all Porters, Bakers, Costard-mongers, Carmen, *Coaches*, and in a word, of all in generall, saving *Beere-Cart*, who after you are wearie, and tired, will bee at hand to doe you any manner of service, especially to revive your decayed spirits.

And

between Coach and Sedan.

And last of all with which I will conclude, because at the Court you are friendly used, and often times admitted within the gates, (which your brother *Coach* never is) you shall take nothing at any time, for carriage of the Kings great Porter.

Surveyor. But Master *Coach*, what say you to a late Proclamation, that is come out against you, and your multitude?

Coach. It concernes not us who follow the Court, and belong to Noble-men, it is chiefly for the suppressing my neighbours of *Hackney*, who are a Plague to Citie and Countrey; it had beene the better for us, if it had come out seven yeeres agoe, for being, wee shall (I hope) be better rewarded, and better respected,

I have read I remember in *Herodotus*, of *Sesostrius*, a Tyrant, King of *Egypt*, who causing foure Kings whom hee had taken prisoners to be yoked together by the necks, and to draw his chariot; one of these Kings, ever and anon cast backe his eye, and looked over his shoulder to the Chariot, wheele, which the Tyrant observing, demanding of him the reason why hee did so; the captive King made answer, *Quia in rota, video statum humanum* : Because in this wheele, I see the state of man : The spoke of the wheele, that was even now aloft, is now at the bottome, and below (as wee our selves are) and that below, anon gets up to the top, *Sesostrius* knowing
G 2 this

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this to be true, and fearing his owne estate (being as others subject to change and mutabilitie) forthwith released them of their bands and set them at libertie.

So *Coach*, you men that were aloft, and above others, they (must like the spokes of their wheelles) come below; and why not? but by some other profession and calling, mount as high againe:

—*Sic fors incerta vagatur,
Fertq; refertq; vices, et habent mortalia casum.*

Surveyor. Well Gentle-men, *Coach* and *Sedan*, are you both pleased with those honest propositions (tending to a perpetuall reconciliation, of one to the other.) made by *Beere-cart*, so that hereafter you will beare no grudge, one to another, but speake kindly at your meeting, salute one another, as you passe, and in a word doe all good offices you can one for another, that yee may no more make your selves laughing stocks to the world.

Coach, and *Sedan*. Wee will with all our hearts, and Gentle-men we thanke you hartily, for the paines you have taken, and especially, you Master *Vicar*.

Well Gentlemen (quoth I) we have now done a good office, and *Beere-Cart*, they are much beholding unto you.

Surveyor.

between Coach and Sedan.

Surveyor. So are wee ; for you have made us wiser then wee were, in understanding the abuses, and misdemeanors either of them are subject unto, for which, wee and the world shall heartily thanke you.

Beere-Car. I could indeed say much more, but I am in good hope of their agreement, and they will not faile but visit our house three or foure times in the weeke, to see how their brother *Beere-cart* does ; and with what liquor hee is laden.

So now (quoth I) wee have made (honest friends, and good-fellowes, *Coach* and *Sedan*) an end of your businesse; Mr. *Surveyor*, and honest Master *Vicar*, we will go dispatch our own : which way lies your way ?

Survey. To *Westminster*-ward, wee both goe. And I into the *Strand* ; and for this merry meeting, and old acquaintance sake, honest *Vicar*, and Master *Surveyor*, I have for you a quart of the best *Canary* in *Westminster*, which I think is at Mr. *Thomas Darlings* (a very honest man) at the Three-tunnes by *Charing crosse*.

Wee will beare you company (quoth they) and so wee three, (leaving the other) departed.

But in going along, to beguile the way, wee fell, I know not how, into discourse. What alteration in Common-Wealthes, Cities, Countreys, Buildings, manners of Men, and Fashions in apparrell, the Revolution of Time, contrary

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trary to the opinion of man, brought forth; the Vicar earnestly maintaining the latter times to be the wisest; as I stiffely maintained the contrary against him.

His first Argument was; that wee in our age have more learning then ever, *Ergo*, more wisdom.

I denied his antecedent, replying, *Quod efficit, tale, majus est tali*: meaning the Auncients who were our Masters, aludging Chaucer:

(yeare,

*Whence commeth this new Corne, men have from yeare to
Out of old fields, old men saith,
And whence commeth this new learning that men teere,
Out of old fields, in good faith.*

Secondly, The Inventions of latter times farre excelled those of former; I denied that also.

He instanced Guns, Printing, Watches, Wind-mills, &c. Against these, as rare, I opposed Archimedes his Burning-glasses, wherewith he fired *Marcellus* ships from *Syracusa*; the perpetually burning Lampe, made of the spirit of Gold; malleable Glasse; Dying of that highly esteemed Purple; that rare manner of gilding called * *Pyropus*, mentioned in *Plinie*, where with those round balles on the top of the *Roman* houses, shone like fire; with many other, which are lost and forgotten.

* Let common Schoole-masters observe this, who take *Pyropus* in Ovid, for a Carbuncle or great Rubie.

Surveyor.

between Coach and Sedan.

Surveior. And I am perswaded wee have had many rare Inventions, even heere in *England*; which are forgotten, or quite out of use.

Yes quoth the *Vicar*, foure especially, Daggers, Flat-caps, French-hoods, and Cod-pieces; But heere wee brake off our discourse, being at the Taverne doore, the period of our Iourney.

FINIS.
